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TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1917

To know how to grow old is the
master work of wisdom, and one of
the most difficult chapters in the
great art of living.
—William Shakespeare.

The Voice of the Nation

Whatever hope there may have been that the president would find some way to avoid actual war with Germany was abandoned without disappointment, for the hope was only a wish which we knew could not be granted. The president's voice last night was the voice of the nation and the nation will now be more closely knit together than it has ever been since the close of the American Revolution.

The president in his address could recommend no other course than that he has prescribed, actual war not only on the sea but preparation for war on land. In effect the president would ally us with the allies, but not as a member of the entente with all its hopes and aims. With them we have no concern and our co-operation with the allies will bind us to nothing more than participation in the removal of a menace to them only because it has become a menace to us not only now but in the future.

All of us would have passed this trial by if we could, the more so because of the great number of Germans and persons of German descent who constitute so much and so excellent a part of our citizenship while retaining their love of the Fatherland. Hardly less do we admire German strength which has been perverted to such horrible use against the world.

Our regret for the war on account of our German citizenship does not mean that we believe they will be doubtful as to their duty. They are as good American citizens as any who have gone into the melting-pot. We think indeed that the sons of the patriots of '48, the period which gave us so large an immigration from Germany, will perhaps better grasp than we what we are fighting for.

The Milk Ordinance

We have heard the milk ordinance made an issue in the present campaign, an argument in favor of a continuance of the present order. As a matter of fact, the milk ordinance, a most excellent ordinance is not a monument to any man now residing in the city of Phoenix. It was the work of Dr. E. S. Godfrey, Jr., then city health inspector. He prepared it after having secured data from all parts of the country. Dr. Godfrey whose hobby was sanitation had a hard time interesting the commission in this or other measures for the promotion of healthful conditions, and at last he was sacrificed to politics.

We believe that practically every sanitary measure now in force in Phoenix may be traced back to Dr. Godfrey who was an intelligent and conscientious physician but was not a politician.

But for the delay he encountered in securing the adoption of the milk ordinance, one typhoid epidemic would have been averted.

Cultivate the Vacant Places

We are reprinting this morning a letter from a reader, again urging the conversion of the vacant lots and blocks of the city into vegetable gardens. As the writer observes, it is late in the season to make a general conversion this spring, but much can still be done in that direction and a campaign can be begun that may be completed next fall. In all probability the scarcity and high prices of vegetables will not be lessened then but on the contrary will likely be somewhat increased next fall and winter.

We suppose that most of the owners of these vacant places would gladly let them for such a purpose. Some of them, perhaps, are in expectation of disposing of them and would not want to enter into any arrangement that would interfere with the sale or leasing of them but conditions could be so named that there would be no interference.

Large tracts, however, are held by people who have no intention of selling soon and who have such faith in the future of Phoenix that they will not sell for some years. Such holders, we believe, would welcome the turning of these waste places, now filled with unsightly weeds, and the dumping ground for the debris of the neighborhood, into well kept vegetable gardens.

This is something that cannot well be carried on by individual effort. It should be the work of an organization and we should like to see one formed that would take it up and encourage those who have time and no land or insufficient land of their own, to engage in garden farming. It would be a benefit all around—to the producer, to the community. The town too would be the handsomer. It would be a profitable clean-up campaign.

Not a War of Forms

There is too much fancy, interesting and pleasant as it may be, in the belief that the great war is a struggle between autocracy and democracy. The war did not have its inception in any discord between them, whatever may have been the disputed cause of it. Nor was it at any time an array of democracy against autocracy, though now by the Russian revolution, there appears to be such an alignment. In all probability the war delayed the democratization of Russia by some months.

Democracy has been intensified in Great Britain, not by a greater hatred of autocracy but by the exigencies of the war. The need of food, the need of men, the failures of leaders in high places have made Great Britain more democratic just as the same causes have given Russia an inception of democracy.

This is not the first time in history that it has

been hoped and feared that democracy would prevail throughout the world. From the earliest times democracies have fought one another and autocracies have been arrayed against autocracies. Then democracy disappeared for centuries from the face of the earth. When they have reappeared from time to time the causes have been within the tyranny which they have supplanted.

A century and a quarter ago when France beheaded a king there was a prediction that the first stroke of the doom of autocracy in Europe had been heard. A great republic had already been established beyond the sea. The monarchs of Europe feared what Republican France hoped. Within ten years France was the government of one man whose power was absolute and his power was at last broken not by democracy but by a combination of kings, princes, emperors and autocrats.

Democracy is not a contagion spreading from one country to another. It comes from a seed within. It has never happened that a tyranny was oppressive to the people of a democracy, or that the people of the latter have sought to impose their happy condition upon the people of an autocracy. These two opposite forms of government have often maintained the most amiable relations. During the civil war, and for a long period thereafter, the truest friend of the foremost republic of the world was the most conspicuous autocracy of the world. For a half a century democratic Great Britain stood between the most powerful autocracy and the most cruel despotism, and preserved Turkey against Russian aggression.

We are not unmindful of the fact that a democracy is less liable to engage in unjust war than a monarchy where the war-making power rests with a small and powerful group. The people are not likely to urge a war of aggression, yet in our own country we have seen the war making power forced into a war by popular opinion. The president and congress were reluctant to engage in the war with Spain and would have found a way to avoid it but for the clamor of the people.

We earnestly ask all residents of Phoenix who may read this and who are qualified to vote, to go to the polls today. There are nearly 7,000 citizens who are so qualified. However the election may turn out, it would be extremely gratifying if the count should show that as many as 50 per cent of the voters had taken the trouble to cast their ballots. A misdirected interest in public affairs is better than a lack of interest.

A heavy vote today for William A. Work for city commissioner will advise us that the citizens of Phoenix have at last come to understand that the commission form of government is no better than any other form if the people do not carefully select the commissioners.

BOYVILLE'S SEASONS

The kids were playing ball in the alley. Elegance might demand the use of the word boys and suggest that alleys were abolished in Pittsburgh some time ago. But, you see, these weren't little boys, they were street kids and while their ball ground was a way, according to the blue and white sign, it was an alley just the same. And one of the kids had a leg off at the knee, mute protest of child life against the wheels of a great city. They had a homemade twine ball and their bat was a scrap of kindling wood, but no matter; it was baseball season and the game was on.

The seasons in Boyville are the same the world over. A little chap will go to bed in some dark tenement not knowing where his breakfast is to come from and next morning, by a certain way the sun strikes the roof across the way, he knows that breakfast or no breakfast he must find enough pennies to buy a few marbles. He knows it's marble time. Don't ask him how; he couldn't tell you, but out in the clean, wide districts where the more fortunate youngsters play it's marble season on the same day, and so throughout the country.

As with marbles, so with tops and kites. They have their seasons, unmarked in the calendar but unchangeable. Being a boy carries with it the wisdom to know these seasons and as boyhood is left behind, Nature sees to it their beginnings and endings are forgotten. That's one reason why a fellow never returns to Boyville. But the crack of the kindling on the rag ball and the exultant cry of the lad with crutch as he hobbles around the bases remind dull grown-ups that the cycle of Boyville's seasons has begun again and that the kids, bless 'em never forget.
—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

KING'S DAUGHTER
IN ARMY OF MERCY

Princess Marie.

Princess Marie, second daughter of King Ferdinand of Roumania, is in her eighteenth year, an age at which she should be most interested in arranging for her entry into court life. Now, however, her activities are remote from anything connected with the glamor and dazzle of the royal court. She is aiding her mother, who is head of the Roumanian Red Cross, in directing the work of caring for the country's war victims, and every day finds her in one of the base hospitals at Jassy, nursing the sick and wounded.

STANDING BACK OF UNCLE SAM

BRITISH MAKE
PROGRESS ON
MANY FRONTS

[Republican A. P. Leased Wire]
British troops again have made good progress toward the German stronghold at St. Quentin, now being only two miles from that town. Leaving the Savy wood on the northeast, the British captured the villages of Francilly-Selency, Selency and Holnon and also several other small points of vantage.
Thence running northwest to a short distance below Arras important German positions were taken at various points, including trenches on a front of about ten miles. The Germans are said to have suffered heavy casualties.
The Russians on the Persian front and the British in Mesopotamia continue to harass the Turks. The Russians are now approaching the Mesopotamian border near Kuranban.
Announcement has been made by the British chancellor of the exchequer that the Turks suffered 8,500 casualties in the battle of Gaza, Palestine, while the British killed were less than 400.
The usual bombardments continue on the other fronts.
The Russians on the Rumanian front delivered an attack over a four-mile front on both sides of the Uzal valley, but met with failure, according to Berlin. Similarly an attack by the Teutonic allies south of the Ossa river was beaten back by the Russians.
Nearing St. Quentin
LONDON, April 2.—Their latest gains have brought the British troops to within two miles of St. Quentin, says the official report from headquarters in France. In the investment of St. Quentin, several more villages have been occupied by the British including Francilly-Selency, Holnon, and Selency.
The British troops in Mesopotamia have occupied the town of Dely Abbas, according to an unofficial report issued tonight. The capture of the town took place on March 31. Dely Abbas lies thirteen miles to the southwest of Kizil Rohat.
German Statement
BERLIN, April 2.—(By wireless to

Everyone who is interested in the

Sayville.)—Aside from the engagements reported in the Somme-Oise district there have been no important events," says tonight's supplementary army headquarters report.

Filled With Peace

BERNE, via Paris, April 2.—German and Austrian newspapers reaching Switzerland today and telegraphic reports from Hungary are once more filled with peace hints. There has been an almost feverish renewal of peace discussions on the eve of the reopening of the American congress.

Where the People
May Have Hearing

To Make Glad Waste Places
Phoenix, Ariz., March 29, 1917.
Arizona Republican,
Phoenix, Arizona.

Dear Editor:
Reading the sad condition of our city in consequence of the exorbitant price of food-stuffs, and desiring to do something to better these conditions, we ask you to kindly publish this article in your paper.
We propose to have the vacant lots that are now covered with unsightly weeds put in vegetables of various kinds.

Everyone who is interested in the

HARRY WHEELER
OFFERS SERVICE
IF WAR COMES

"I hereby offer myself to the country to you and the state in case of war. I am capable of leading or of being led. I offer myself in any capacity the country can best use me."
HARRY C. WHEELER,
Sheriff of Cochise County.

When Governor Campbell received the above telegram yesterday from his old friend Sheriff Wheeler of Cochise county, to say that he was immensely pleased is putting it mildly. He was more than pleased and emphatically made it known to callers yesterday afternoon.

Since the governor announced that in case a call for volunteers was made, he would raise a regiment of cavalry, he has had several hundred offers from Arizonians, but they all desired to be made officers. He has had four offers for the ranks, of which Sheriff Wheeler's is one.

welfare of our city would gladly put in a certain amount of money or labor, the full value of this to be drawn out in vegetables when matured. The laborers could receive a part of their compensation in this way also.
We feel that this is altogether practical and very necessary.

As the season is so far advanced we could not put in a very large number of gardens this spring. But every one should do his or her part to prepare for a great general gardening the first of autumn.

We sincerely hope that everyone will be sufficiently interested in this matter to do all in his or her power to further this great undertaking, which would be of unspeakable value to the city in many ways.

It would not only be of benefit to the inhabitants thereof, but would make it so much more attractive and would speak so loudly of progress and enterprise, that many strangers would be led to make their homes here who would otherwise not have done so.

We are aware that this undertaking will require a great deal of money, unbounded enthusiasm, boundless faith and trust in God, and deep, loving interest in others. All who love their neighbors as themselves, as we are commanded to do, will enter heart and soul in this project, thinking not only of the material benefit that would accrue therefrom, but of the mighty spiritual uplift that would arise from the banding together of all professions, callings and classes for common good. Like Nehemiah of old, all would be so engrossed in a mighty work, that there would be no time or desire for anything low, selfish or mean.
L. A. HOUSEHOLDER.

MAGMA
QUEEN

GRUB STAKE

I am in to close a State Distributor for "Troy Trailers"

The connection I want may now be handling a motor truck—or may not. For the right man or concern (and we will place our proposition only with the right kind) I have a big money maker, and bound to keep getting bigger.

I am at the Hotel Adams
Make appointment by letter
at once, or by phone as early
as possible.

Ike S. Byrum
(Special Representative)